

# Wicked

Sevyn Streeter

Lalalalala  
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Walkin' bout all this  
Yellow brick road  
Always heard there's  
No place like home

But you know it's always  
Different than the store  
Book tells you, so you let me crash  
Into love blindly

Took me up and you stored  
And you sheltered me  
But you know it's always  
Something that you did but didn't mean it

You had a (???) but didn't use it  
Gave a heart and you refused it  
Everytime you justified your fucking  
Lies I gave you trust and you abused it  
Now I see you  
What you are you're wicked  
Wicked, wicked  
No matter how hard I try, hard I cry  
Close my eyes  
I put my heels, but when I count to three  
Boy, you still wicked  
Wicked, wicked  
With you I'm different, different  
No matter how hard I try, hard I cry  
Close my eyes  
When I count to three  
Boy, you still wicked

You and her  
Boy, what a fairy tale  
But baby I know you all too well  
It's ust a matter of time  
Before she sees that you all about yourself  
Understand me tonight  
With you all in my life  
Fatherly have all the courage to say  
What you do to me  
What you do to me

You know that time is a bitch  
You give what you give  
And one day when you alone you remember this  
I was always good to you  
You always gave the worst of you  
That's why I'm going to win

Boy, you still wicked, wicked, wicked  
No matter how hard I try, hard I cry  
Close my eyes

When I count to three  
Boy, you still wicked